

## Project Pat

### "Crash Out Cheez Dope"

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(Intro)

Whips, ho

Memphis 10 wuddup

ATM wuddup

Smoking on that strong my nigga

(Hook)

Crash out, crash out

They gon make me crash out

Crash out, crash out

Bullet, gun and mask out

Crash out, crash out

They gon make me crash out

Crash out, crash out

Bullet, gun and mask out

I want that cheez dope

I want that cheez dope

I want that cheez dope

I want that cheez dope

I want that cheez dope

I want that cheez dope

I want that cheez dope

I want that cheez dope

(Interlude)

Throw a nigga ass off, wild like I'm bad so

All these fuckin bills do gon make a nigga crash off

Throw a nigga ass off, wild like I'm bad so

All these fuckin

I want that cheez dope

I want that cheez dope

Throw a nigga ass off, wild like I'm bad so

All these fuckin bills do gon make a nigga crash off

Crash out, clash in

Nigga gon check that cash in

(Verse)

Make a nigga put that mask on

AK bullets smashin

Bust them bricks on side of buildings

Niggas run and run like children

Play with my life, that's gon hurt you  
Chop a victim like a burger  
Man don't make no promises to niggas who will kill  
some  
Tell that man too juke'd off  
Oh you got to kill with him  
They ain't gave me that but I ain't givin a gram to that  
bitch  
On quarter chick, fuck that boy, I stand on that shit  
Whip this automatic to your mouth like a muzzle  
Back of your head all in pieces like a puzzle

(Hook)

Crash out, crash out  
They gon make me crash out  
Crash out, crash out  
Bullet, gun and mask out  
Crash out, crash out  
They gon make me crash out  
Crash out, crash out  
Bullet, gun and mask out  
I want that cheez dope  
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(Verse)

Automatics make niggas run down the 2-0-1  
2 detective offices get to tell it like my son  
Buns missin off the prod, look that means anyone  
Who's around getting shot up, bullets in they lung  
I ain't tryina hear that bullshit, got friends can be pose  
Claiming that you real but deep inside you a ho  
Hoes callin taxin niggas when that money's good  
When you fall of that flexin niggas,  
Bitch, keep it hood bitch  
Keep it real, automatic steel to your forehead  
Set me up with them robbers, bullet in that force  
Get sore, get snapped with that burn up ruger 9  
Blew his balls off, hell abortion like a bitch freakin  
flurpin time

(Hook)

Crash out, crash out  
They gon make me crash out  
Crash out, crash out  
Bullet, gun and mask out

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